Mid the heady fumigations of the lotus

The ~~impalpabilitations~~ ~~of the frustrations~~
of my heavy-hoofed heart

[illegible]

Even while in graduate school, I realized
It has reached the ears of the queen
old for the prevention of
in direction proportion to employment
fourscore and seven years ago our fore
like these no civilized nation
upon the waters and it will
property is theft.
'tis nobler in the mind to
what had actually taken place
all that may be salvaged
unless accompanied by an adult
sensational! see beautiful women brutally
nor all thy piety nor wit
friendly, coeducational camp
percentage gains actually negligible
soaring lines emphasize the purity
no longer afford to ignore
brasses audaciously shout a warning
the existence of such misery
must undergo dangerous major surgery
tighten with a wrench if necessary
uncaring faces in the city street
prices have gone up, while barley
insult to the dignity and way of
natural superiority of caucasian
whereby the party of the second
among these boughs that shake
between comfort and sensability
what form of justification could
picturesque fishing village
to make a profit is one of the
dawn brings remorse to our hero
one of the most important subjects
for the greatest number
violence will do our cause more harm than good
you really must be tired, having come all the way on by foot
butter wouldn't melt in her
You can't see her from there, but try to catch this
you hear the crowds? they'll be coming for us soon
Run! The machine is coming!
this is the kind of thing that tears a man apart

Coney Island

Oh, come escape the summer's ~~ex~~ heat,
Lying in the sun.
Look at all that flabby meat
Lying in the sun.
On blankets, shells and orange rinds
A lot of ugly fat behinds
Lying in the sun.

P.G. J. Dog

[from high school
by me]

Miscellaneous aimed for NOTHING #5 + Poems by me

FLOODED